

# MARBLE HILL PRESS.

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Marble Hill, Missouri, Thursday, October 17, 1895.

No. 24.

## OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

**PATTON.**  
Sickness, sickness, sickness, lots of it.  
Mrs. Nancy Hawn is very sick of typhoid fever.  
Joseph Hicks is building an addition to his mill.  
A little girl of H. F. Yount's is very sick with fever.  
Johnson Smith will ship two carloads of cattle this week.  
William Dunlap and wife of Barton county are visiting relatives here.  
William Schell's family, which has had typhoid fever, is improving now.  
John Grindstaff and Block Smith are just recovering from an attack of fever.  
Andrew Smith of Patton was married to Miss Stella Swan of Fredericktown last week.  
M. F. Bollinger and H. F. Bollinger are going to Cape county to run the farmer's saw mill.  
A good mast in this section makes the hogs look fine. Pork will be fat without any corn at all.  
R. L. Robinson and wife and several others attended the circus at Fredericktown last Wednesday.  
B. E. Masters and Miss Nora Whitebread of Marble Hill were visiting here Saturday and Sunday.

### CAPE GIRARDEAU.

Prof. O. M. Schobel was in the Cape the first of last week.  
The class in surveying at the Normal have been doing some field work the last few days.  
The fogs on the Mississippi these mornings afford some fine scenes to those so situated as to get a full view of them.  
I hear it rumored that J. P. McManus has sold his farm near Glen Allen and that he contemplates moving to this place.

Many thanks for your excellent premium, the "Dream City," which was received in due time. It is very beautiful and realistic.

Prof. D. M. Brewer, a former pupil and graduate of the Normal, gave an eloquent entertainment at the opera house Saturday night.

J. M. Sitzes of Buchanan and Misses Marie Zimmerman and Susie Bowman of Glen Allen have been visiting friends at this place recently.

Quite an addition has been made to the Normal laboratory by the purchase of a lot of new and improved apparatus for experiments in chemistry, physics, etc.

Another effort is being made to establish a daily paper at the Cape. The Morning Call, published by the Call Publishing company is the latest. It is a well-printed little sheet.

I understand that the steamer Mary Morton is tied up at St. Louis and that the Gray Eagle is running in place of the New Idlewild, the river being too low for the latter and the former is involved in financial trouble.

The lynching at Jackson Friday night was an unusual occurrence in southeast Missouri. While the crime was no doubt heinous and calculated to stir up the indignation of all good people, I think it much better for all concerned to let the law have its course. Such occurrences, while they may deter a certain class of people from committing crime, I verily believe, tend to lessen respect for law and to start young men on a career of crime. JAY A. ELL.

### GLEN ALLEN.

Thinking a few news items from our quiet little hamlet may be of some interest to your readers, I shall try to write a few for them.

Mr. Pile, our clever hostler, is moving this week.

Avery Watts was among the visitors to our town last Monday.

Mr. Lett, our postmaster, is assisting Berry & Son when not engaged in helping Uncle Sam.

While shaving last Sunday Willie Reilly struck at a yellowjacket and cut his hand badly. Let them grow, Billy.

I am gratified to learn that Rev. L. L. Pinnell has been returned to

Lutesville circuit. He is a devoted worker.

Pink Shrum, while butchering a pig, stuck his barlow through the little finger and into the palm of his left hand.

The diphtheria has about ceased raging, and with the exception of bad colds and sore eyes health is tolerably good.

Glen Allen can boast of two restaurants, two boarding houses and a hotel. If you leave "The Glen" hungry it is your own fault.

The pipe which conveys water from the reservoir to the yard of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain railway has been leaking. This has been giving Yardmaster Bowman extra work and some trouble to locate the leak. PET, JR.

### ZALMA.

J. V. Shinkard went to Idlewild Sunday.

News is scarce in our town again this week.

Charles Watkins was in Bloomfield Monday.

Deputy Sheriff Manning was in town Monday.

Sheriff D. S. Mann was in town the first of the week.

Rev. Williams of Hale's college preached here Sunday.

A patent fence man been exhibiting his work on our streets.

A great many of our people took in the show at Lutesville last Thursday.

A few of the Zalma boys, I am told, took in Marble Hill Thursday night.

Charles King and wife left Sunday for an extended visit to relatives.

Our photographer, Mr. Anthony, is doing lots of good work, both at his tent and the hotel table.

Miss Ollie Watkins, who has been visiting several places in Cape Girardeau county the last five weeks, returned home Thursday.

"We wander" what fool has been guessing who Shaun Rhue is. We would tell for a postage stamp and agree to lick the stamp "meself."

M. Quad, in Banner. Zounds! but doesn't he mix good old English, bad orthography and bloody Irish well? Say, fellow, I don't care who you are—the fact that you have the cheek to play yourself over the nom de plume of the best humorist in the world lets you entirely out so far as I am concerned; but you deserve a patent for your originality.

And if you ever had a mother, and I doubt it, you would better have her send you to school awhile. In the meantime, if I should feel that the sympathy of an idiot would do me any good I'll drop you a note, see? SHAUN RHUE.

### MOUNT ZION S-S. CONVENTION.

LUTESVILLE, Mo., Oct. 14, 1895.

EDITOR PRESS—DEAR SIR: The convention was held at Mt. Zion Lutheran church Friday, Oct. 11. The speakers, with two exceptions, were present. Seven Sabbath schools had representatives in the convention.

Four others that were not represented, on account of diphtheria prevailing, were yet reported by those having knowledge of the schools. So that eleven schools are now within the association. The attendance was lessened on account of the diphtheria, but the house was full and the convention pleasant and profitable. In the evening the young peoples' society of Christian Endeavor held a temperance meeting. Four essays were read and two selections recited. The excellence of matter and style in the original essays was really a surprise and a pleasure to all visitors. The next semi-annual convention will be held at Union Cross Roads Methodist church in May. Respectfully, JAMES LAFFERTY.

A woman won't lie for her own sake nearly so easily as she will for the sake of somebody else.

Cupid shoots his arrow through a pocketbook when he doesn't take aim.

A woman can't be any more constant than a man, but she can keep it up much longer.

Education is an acquired habit.

### THE REUNION.

Come in, old man, and take a seat, and let us have a chat—

Not 'bout hard times and politics, and currency and that;

And when you thaw yourself, we'll talk of times long passed away.

Before we wore our specs, you know, and ere our heads were gray.

For somehow as we near the end, it's pleasant and it's sad

To find a man who'll listen to the times that we have had.

I've just come in from feeding stock, and milking of the cows.

And, tell you what, it's pleasanter just now within the house;

The fire a-roaring and the logs a-popping high and low,

Just like the guns on Shiloh field some thirty years ago;

While Jinny in the kitchen there is making of the night

Smell sweet with ham and battercakes, and all that brings delight!

Old Shiloh field! Well, I'll be blamed, if that last April day

Was not a picture of the place where saints aren't said to stay!

For Grant and Beauregard, I think, had made their minds to prove

That some vast hill would tremble some before his side would move;

And in the fray my brother Joe was captured by the foe,

And whether he's alive or dead, I don't pretend to know.

He should have written me, I think, if still alive and well.

For when but boys he'd come to me his little wants to tell.

And when we'd wander home at night, where mother sat and sewed—

A-glancing off to see if we were coming up the road—

Together we'd sit round the hearth where naught our pleasure marred,

Then in the trundle-bed "turn in", with mother's prayers to guard.

Excuse my silly tears, my friend—each bosom has its strife. \* \* \* B. Jovel.

And you are weeping too? \* \* \* B. Jovel.

It's Joe come back to life!

Now this is good! And how're you, Joe? I think that I can say

One thing I never could before—it runneth much this way:

I've felt the gladness of the saints, before my life is o'er.

When meeting those who're gone—but then ain't this the Golden Shore?

—W. T. Hale, in Commercial-Appeal.

A Cape Girardeau special to the Globe-Democrat says: Major Brooks, chief engineer of the St. Louis, Cape Girardeau and Fort Smith railway company, is organizing a corps for the purpose of making a preliminary survey of a line from Hunter, on the St. Louis, Cape Girardeau and Fort Smith, to Harrison, Ark., and may be through to Fort Smith, the line passing through the Ozark country, so graphically described recently in the Globe-Democrat. At a meeting of the bondholders in New York, where about \$800,000 of a total of \$889,000 of consolidated bonds were represented, it was resolved to stand by the property and to reorganize and extend the same. Mr. Houck, receiver, and Mr. McCarty, general manager, of the road, were present at the meeting. Mr. Houck was ordered to cause a survey to be made without delay, and accordingly Maj. Brooks next week will begin work. It was also resolved to relay the first forty miles of the present road with 50-pound steel rails, as soon as litigation now pending with the Missouri Pacific can be adjusted, and in order to adjust this litigation a tender was made by Mr. Newman Erb, chairman of the reorganization committee, of all amounts due the Gould interest, and also a statement made that the road would be put in as good condition as any of the roads with which the Cape Girardeau railroad connects. A copy of the letter tendering the money to Mr. Gould was sent to Hon. M. R. Smith, representing the company, to be laid before the Supreme court. In any event it was determined that the property should not fall into hands hostile to the present management. In addition to this the Wabash railway company will very likely run through trains from Chicago to East Cape Girardeau, connecting via the Cape road with the southwestern systems. The possible extension of the Cape road to Harrison and Fort Smith is a powerful incentive in drawing the attention of eastern lines to the advantages of Cape Girardeau as a crossing point. Texas business can reach Chicago via Cape Girardeau on nearly 200 miles shorter route, and the Wabash people understand this. Mr. Welles, vice president of the Wabash, passed over the new Chicago and Cape Girardeau line in his special car last Monday, and went from here via the Cape Girardeau line and Cotton Belt to Texas.

### LIVE STOCK STATISTICS.

Compared with the same time in 1894-95, the tenth annual live stock crop report for the season of 1895-96 is as follows:

Illinois reports 15 per cent less old hogs, 11 per cent less pigs, 8 per cent less fat cattle, with cholera prevailing in 54 counties.

Iowa—Eight per cent less old hogs, 4 per cent less pigs, 14 per cent less fat cattle; hog cholera prevailing in 72 counties.

Missouri—Ten per cent less old hogs, 8 per cent less pigs, 3 per cent more fat cattle; hog cholera in nine counties.

Wisconsin—Two per cent less old hogs, 1 per cent more pigs, 16 per cent less fat cattle; hog cholera in only one county.

Minnesota—Two per cent less old hogs, 5 per cent more pigs, 5 per cent less cattle; hog cholera in six counties.

South Dakota—Sixteen per cent less old hogs, 17 per cent less pigs, the same number of cattle; hog cholera in two counties.

Nebraska—Thirteen per cent less old hogs, 10 per cent less pigs, 2 per cent more cattle; hog cholera in six counties.

Kansas—Fifteen per cent less old hogs, 12 per cent less pigs, 19 per cent more cattle; hog cholera in eight counties.

Indiana—Four per cent less old hogs, 3 per cent less pigs, 20 per cent less cattle; hog cholera in seventeen counties.

Michigan—Equal number of old hogs, 5 per cent more pigs, 17 per cent less cattle; hog cholera in four counties.

Ohio—Two per cent more old hogs, 1 per cent more pigs, 20 per cent less cattle; hog cholera in four counties.

Total of eleven states—Eight per cent less old hogs, 5 per cent less pigs, 4 per cent less fat cattle, with hog cholera prevailing in 181 counties.

These reports are of unusual interest again this year owing to the unprecedented amount of hog cholera in the country, amounting almost to an epidemic.

Farmers in Iowa and Illinois feel very panicky on the situation, and are selling pigs before cholera reaches them, in order to get something out of them. Every carload of pigs that goes to market now means a shortage of three cars of hogs later. The reports show that the greatest amount of cholera comes from the two largest hog producing States—Illinois and Iowa. This fact is significant.

### Uncle John's Proposal.

He came into the car lugging a bulging big satchel, says the Detroit Free Press, and the only vacant seat was beside a woman who had been riding for an hour or so. It was two or three minutes before he turned to his seat-mate and blurted out:

"Gosh—old-fish-hooks, if this hain't Mary Ann Jordan! Wall, wall! Howdy, Mary?"

"I'm glad to see you, Mr. Johnson," she replied as she extended her hand.

"Shoo! Guess I'm glad too! Of course I be! Wall, I swan, but I never expected to meet you here! What're you goin', Mary?"

"Down to Xenia."

"Be you? I'm goin' down to Clyde to visit my son Dan. Heard all about Aunt Sue, didn't ye?"

"Yes, I heard she died last year, poor thing."

"Died on the 3d day of July, about seven o'clock in the evenin', and was lyin' dead in the parlor bedroom when the hull town was holdin' the glorious Fourth. I didn't even get to see the fireworks from the chamber window, though I contributed fifty cents and they was the nicest fireworks our town had ever seen. I hain't blamin' Aunt Sue for it, though. Folks hev to die when thar' time cums, and hers cum jest at that date."

"Then she went sudden?"

"Powerful sudden. Yass, Aunt Sue was sequirin' the milk-pans when the fell destroyer cum along. She dropped a pan and keeled over, and was lyin' dead when I cum in for milk for the calf. She allus had a noshum she'd go that way, as she was trouble with heart disease. When I saw her lyin' thar' it gin me such a shock that I had to sot down on the door-step and gasp for breath. I allus kind o' thought she'd die in bed, you see."

"Many at the funeral?" asked the woman as she wiped away a tear.

Everybody fur five miles around, I guess," answered the old man with a ring of pride in his tones.

The purceshun reached from our front gate to Jackson's skule house, and that's a good half mile. Yes,

they gin Aunt Sue a big tarn out, and at the graveyard most everybody shed tears. The sermon was the most feelin' one I ever listened to. Ye used to know Elder Baker, didn't ye?"

"Yes."

"Wall, the elder preached the sermon, and he let himself right out to make a hit. He had Polly Ann Taylor and both her gals cryin' before he had preached five minits. After the funeral I sent him over five bushels of 'taters and a bag of apples. Did ye know Zeb Wheeler's wife?"

"I knowed her by sight, but we was never interduced."

"She fainted away jist as we drive inter the graveyard and they had to take her home. Yes, it was a great funeral, and I didn't wait but three months to git the gravestun up. It cost me \$80, but I wanted the best I could git, ye know. I'm the only widower in the county who ever got a gravestun up in three months. Some of 'em hev taken five y'ars to do it. Poor ole Aunt Sue! She's a-restin' and a-sleepin' as peacefully as a woodchuck in winter!"

"And you must be lonely now?"

"I'm as lonely as an ole hoss turned out in a huckleberry swamp, and I shan't stand it much longer. Everybody says it's my duty to get married again, and I think I shall do so. Aunt Sue allus said that if I was left alone she hoped I'd marry a second time."

"Yes," vacantly answered the woman.

"Look-a-here, Mary," said Uncle John as he turned to face her, "you've bin a widder fur two or three y'ars, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Then you know how lonesome it is. You'n I used to go to skule together?"

"Yes."

"Used to sit in the same seat half the time?"

"Yes."

"Guess we kinder liked each other tolerable well, didn't we?"

"I—I think so."

"Mebbe we'd bin married if you hadn't moved away. I swan! but I used to think you was the best lookin' gal in our town!"

"Oh! Uncle John!"

"I did, fur a fact. And I rememb' ber you was smarter'n a steeltrap in figgers and 'jography. You could tell how much thirty bushels of 'taters at 40 cents a bushel would cum to quicker'n anybody in the skulehouse, and you told the capital of New Jersey when even the teacher had forgot. Say, Mary!"

"Yes."

"I hain't no hand to go foolin' around. 'Sposin' you'n me git married?"

"Oh! dear me, Uncle John!"

"Might jest as well as not. You ar' livin' with your brother Bill and hain't got no real home, and I'm livin' stark alone in that big house and feelin' as blue as a whetstun from Sunday mornin' to Saturday night. There hain't no airthly reason why we shouldn't git married next week. What d'ye say?"

"Why, I—I—"

"Cum party sudden, but 'twon't kill ye—it never does! How lucky that I happened to git this train! Is it all settled?"

"Do you really and truly want me?" she asked.

"Want ye! Of course I want ye! I'll run down and see Daniel and break the news, and arter three or four days I'll cum back to Xenia and we'll be spliced. Git your duds all ready, and don't leave nothin' behind, and afore we go home we'll pick out six cane-seat cheers and a new ingrain carpet for the parlor! Bless my stars! but it seems as if Providence had brung us together fur our own good, and you put me in mind to buy some clothes-pins, a dammin' needle and a line-comb, fur I'm all upset with this 'ere streak 'o luck!"

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Missouri for established, reliable house. Salary \$250 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, 1110 West Omaha building, Chicago.